

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

26th Year. No. 38.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

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THOMAS B. COOMBS
Editor

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MISS EVANGELINE BOOTH,

Commander of the Army's Forces in America, and well known to many in Canada.

(See page 14.)



The Pathway of Safety

Lost in the Westralian Bush.

The Praying League.

Army Pedlar and Telegram.

**TAKE AN INTEREST IN THE
YOUNG PEOPLE.**

Story of the Dead March.

The Soulful March of Marches.

Once the Poorest Man.

Riches Rewarded Kindness.

The "Mysterious Force."

Which Re-makes the Father.

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SOLDIERS OF SALVATION.

How they Meet Expenses.

By COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

IT is impossible for our work, wherever it is properly done, ever to be self-supporting in the sense of having all its expenses met from within, because, whenever we reach an equilibrium in any of our budgets, that fact clearly indicates the duty of doing more, and incurring thereby new expense.

We must generally hire or erect buildings which cannot but be more expensive with the progressive advance of each people and city. God has helped us, it is true, to raise and train Officers who are happy to endure poverty all through a laborious life. To preserve them from slow self-destruction we have had to require our supervising Staff to insist that all Officers working under their direction draw from the funds sufficient to maintain them in reasonable comfort.

Careful training in the economy of halfpence and the collection of pence has made it marvellously possible for us to exist out of the sums given by the poorest communities. But a bare existence can never content us. There is no Corps in The Army which could not greatly improve its work, generally speaking, even double it, were there any means of doubling its income.

A Rigid System.

But until the public does more for us, we must just scramble along as before, mortgaging as heavily as we can every building we get, in order to acquire others, the whole of our property being one united trust, for the good of all mankind. Our funds everywhere, are administered with care and system, and are subject to constant inspection.

In every place those who contribute, have opportunity to ascertain each year what money has been received, and how it has been expended. The accounts of even the smallest Corps in a West Indian village are regularly audited, whilst those of the various Headquarters all over the world are not only kept in accordance with the plans approved by our auditors in London, but inspected from time to time by a travelling auditor.

It is because all our helpers have always known the rigid system upon which our money affairs are conducted, that slanders, high or low, have always so utterly failed to create any want of confidence in us. We may rejoice in their attacks as far as they have assured us that everybody was awakened ever and anon to the importance and value of the accuracy manifested in the discharge of our affairs; yet we cannot but mourn the many grey and bald heads to be seen amongst our Officers, chiefly due to the constant stress of financial difficulty that has ever hampered us almost everywhere, and which alone prevents us from emerging from all the little insanitary buildings we use, into large and up-to-date ones, and helping a thousand people for every ten we are able to benefit now.

Capturing Help from the Enemy.

Appreciation of our Social Work has always helped us, of course, to secure the support of people intelligent enough to recognise that all our work everywhere is founded on the same principles. Not a basin of soup could be prepared, nor a night's lodging safely given to any of the needy, were we not everywhere raising up and maintaining the devotion of people whose great joy is to spend and be spent for others. The work done in our Social Institutions, and maintained by separate funds raised for the purpose, is a mere nothing, however, in comparison with what is being done on the same lines by our Soldiers and Corps wherever special necessities arise.

By our annual Week of Self-Denial, we raise a large proportion of the money needed for the extension of the Work in new countries.

But with whatever prosperity God may yet bless us, it may always be relied upon that The Salvation Army will make the most of every penny with which it is entrusted for the help of the nations.

The Army has built its financial system upon principles suited to the poor, and even to those who live from day to day in constant uncertainty about to-morrow. For such people, incapable in many cases, even if they wished it, of laying up anything in store, God's old plan of the "Daily Offering" is evidently the only possible one to help them to give of their substance to Him.

But then The Army, even from its earliest Christian Mission days, has believed in making war pay for war; in requisitioning and capturing help from the enemy; and in this, no less than in its work for souls, God has, we believe, blessed and guided us all along. We have captured our means of support in coopers—in India, even in handfuls of rice, whilst in so-called Christian lands many a penny that comes to us, is saved from the drink-shop, or worse places still.

But nobody who takes the trouble to watch our collections closely, either in person or in, can ever reproach our dear people with looking to others for the help they ought to bring themselves. Indeed, there are places

where the old habit of collecting at open-air meetings has been entirely given up, because the Officers noticed that so much was given by their own Soldiers, who would just as naturally contribute indoors, and so remove any suspicion as to the aim of their collections.

And yet, why should it not be as natural to "cast into" God's treasury, represented by a big drum-top or a tambourine, as by a bag or a box? In many towns, the godless men who surround our rings, take a real pleasure in seeing the money thrown in again and again. When in Cape Town, during the war, I have seen 30s. thrown into the open-air ring in a few minutes, with every sign of hearty pleasure on the part of the bystanders who gave it.

The fact is notorious that in the ranks of labour generally the tendency to spend money from day to day freely on drink and tobacco, or sports and gambling, is so universal that we actually do men good every time we can turn a penny away from such destinations to the cause of God and the salvation of men; so that in the very act of securing support for our work, we do good to those who have no serious thought, either for themselves, their families, or the poor around them. But in the great majority of cases, it is from our own Soldiers that almost all our support comes, and the tales of liberality on the part even of the very poorest, are most touching.

One of them in Bethnal Green, used to sit on winter nights, with eyes closed, in the dark, to save half-crowns towards the supply of gaslight and fire in the Hall. In another Corps an old man of seventy-nine, could be seen till the day of his death, carrying our Flag, speaking in the street, and that with tears running down his face, and then giving sixpence per week out of his extreme poverty, to keep the Hall open.

Self-denying Heroes.

Of the prodigies of endurance and effort in connection with our great Self-Denial Week, all have doubtless heard, for political parties, as well as churches and missions, have now begun to imitate our plan. Amidst the snow and cold of our last Self-Denial Week in England, old as well as young Soldiers, did not shiver from street collecting, even those of seventy and more years of age, longing to gladden the heart of their octogenarian General with increased help. Where they were defeated in the realisation of this hope, it was not through any fault of theirs; but because there were so few passers by who stopped to give, where usually hundreds, or thousands do so.

Instances were furnished in every land, of the indefatigable love of our people in gaining the end in view. In Berlin this year, an old Soldier, who earns her bread by rag-gathering, was almost broken-hearted when her Officer, knowing her extreme poverty, objected to take the 1s. which she had saved up, and which she offered.

A Belgian Soldier, though out of work, had saved up beforehand, and gave 10s. He could not be persuaded to hold any of it back.

A London Soldier, a docker, helped during Self-Denial Week by going into the city to collect each evening after he had done his day's work in the docks. This man literally fought for God till he dropped whilst at an open-air meeting, and so went to his reward. His work-mates, though unconverted men, spoke of their consciousness of his good example. When no longer strong enough to walk unaided to the Hall, he got two of the men to support him as he walked there.

Our Self-Denial week brings before the notice of people a liberality that is flowing all the year round. The extent of this liberality can never be fully realised, although many are constantly denying themselves of really needed food and clothing, rather than miss the enjoyment of giving to help on the War.

Wise Investments.

One old slimmer sent half a crown every now and then to the Headquarters, though it was visible that she was not possessed of sufficient clothing to shield her efficiently in the cold months. Her only reply, when urged to reserve some money for herself, was, "Oh, give it to somebody poorer than me. I have got a grand time awaiting me."

Many of our comrades who have now risen to good positions, are nobly helping The Army in various places. One of these has recently presented us with the best Junior Hall we have in England, costing, with the land, some £2,000. Any other offers of the kind, will be gladly accepted!

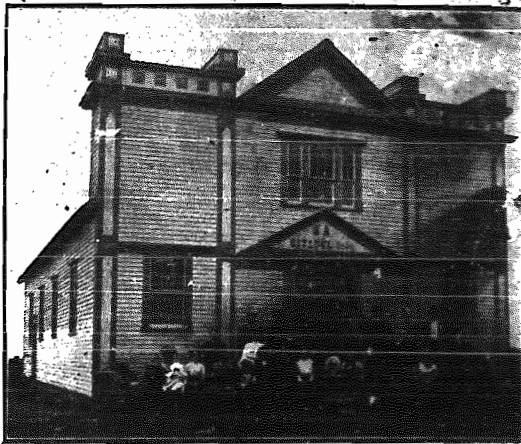
During the Albert Hall Demonstration on The General's Eightieth Birthday, a gift of £5 was handed to The General, with an apology for her absence, by a veteran of the Christian Mission days, who is a pensioner, and yet, out of her pension, by doing all her own housework and washing, still manages at seventy-four, to give money, and add to the store of her treasures in Heaven.

Oh, for more such wisdom, where wealth and human learning think more about!

Bell Isle History.

THE GROWTH OF THE SALVATION ARMY ON BELLE ISLE.

How the Hall was Erected.



The New Hall at Bell Isle.



Capt. and Mrs. Brighton, of Kenora.

Band Chat.

Woodstock, N. B.—We still wish to bring before the many good Bandmasters of The Army, the great need of such a one in this place. Band Secretary Nielson is still awaiting an answer to this appeal. Is there not someone who feels led by God to volunteer. Woodstock, N. B., is a very pretty little town; board, house-rent and provisions are very reasonable here, and the climate is very healthy. We must have someone to heed the call. Please write to the Secretary at once.

Huntsville Band is in need of three or four Bandmen. Anyone desiring to get work in Huntsville, will please write Bandmaster J. Spanner, stating work and wages desired, and also what instrument you play. We are in for a good summer with our Band.

Our Band at Brockville is handicapped for a cornet player. Any desiring information, write, Box 639, Brockville, Ont.

Petrolia—We have just welcomed Bandmaster Clark from Stratford. We could give work to a good blacksmith and some painters—Bandmen preferred.

Strathroy Band is coming to the front under Bandmaster Gare. Our numbers are increasing, and we now have thirteen players. We have just welcomed Bandmen Carves and Cooper, from Chatham, who are taking up B bass and 1st cornet respectively. We are playing in Gore Park every Wednesday night. Good, steady work for three or four. Bandmaster can be found right away. Who will come to one of the best and cleanest towns in these parts. Any Band wishing to trade a good cornet for a slide trombone, write to Bandmaster Gare, Box 116, Strathroy, Ont.

A Toss of a Coin.

The "Church" that Suited Him.

Seldom or never have cathedral domes or church spires looked down upon a more peculiar incident than that which occurred on the very steps of a church a few weeks ago. A rough homely-looking fellow was in the city for a time. He decided to be religious enough to go to church, and promptly at 11 a.m., on Sunday morning, began to ascend the church steps. Before reaching the doors, however, he saw numbers of ladies and gentlemen, dressed up in garments which made his own look surprisingly shabby.

"This ain't no place for me," he said to himself, and he turned away. And then, as if inspired by a new thought, he pulled out a coin from his pocket and tossed it up, saying, "Heads I go, tails I don't." Tail's won, and he marched off.

His footsteps took him to The Army's open-air meeting, and in turn to the Hall. He decided that this was his "church," and at the close of the meeting, got saved, and made application for membership.

To-day he is a respected Soldier and citizen.

Thousands who are capable of great sacrifices are yet not capable of the little ones, which are all that are required of them.

Some few years ago, a number of friends and Soldiers from the other Corps in Newfoundland, removed to Bell Isle, in order to labour in the iron ore mines. They all missed the sound of the drum, and, of course, the Soldiers missed the meetings and visitations of the Officers, etc. They planned together to start a Corps. They conducted cottage meetings, with good success, then they agreed to write to Headquarters for an Officer.

This request was granted. A girl-Officer arrived. She was taken in by a comrade as one of the family. This kind lady would go to the trouble of removing the furniture from her parlour on Saturday evenings, so that on Sunday the room would be more suitable for their little gatherings. On Monday, she would replace it, and clean up for the week.

Later, they hired a shack. Souls began to come to God, and Soldiers were made. Then a lad-Officer arrived to build a little Hall. The Hall was at last completed; then they felt the work was really growing in every way.

Another change of Officers, and Captain French, now Ensign, arrived. He left his wife in St. John's; came, and had a look around, then asked Mrs. Blackmore if it were not possible for him and his wife to still remain at her house as the previous "single" Officers had done. It was so arranged, and then Mrs. French arrived. So they started, and with

the aid of their little Corps, built a Quarters, this being another victory for the little Corps.

Now the little Hall was too small to accommodate the crowd, and many people had to be turned away. So they started collecting for a larger hall, and raised a considerable amount, (\$250.00).

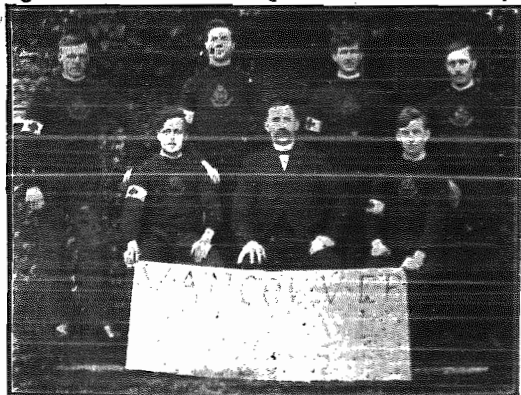
Adjutant and Mrs. Higdon came. The Soldiers and Locals started collecting again, and secured a piece of land, and started on March 15th, 1902, to build a new Hall, which was completed the 9th of May, 1910.

Now came the opening; the 14th of May. Colonel and Mrs. Rees, Adjutant and Mrs. Bristol, and a number of others arrived for the occasion.

Mr. F. Burrows, manager of the Nova Scotia Iron and Steel Co. Mine, turned the key and formally opened the new Citadel to the glory of God and the use of The Salvation Army. Also, a number of the other leading men of the Island spoke in very favourable terms of The Army's progress on this Island.

Much credit is due to Treasurer Blackmore, who collected \$100.00; and Brother George Brown, who collected \$50.00; and Sergt-Major W. Cox, who collected \$120.00 in the mines, toward the new Hall.

Credit is also due to Adjutant Higdon and Captain Cananag, who worked hard at this building; and to all the comrades and friends, for their united efforts in the helping.



First-Aid Class of Vancouver.

Standing: (left to right)—Brother Kayner, Record Sergeant Cookman, Brother Coleman, Brother Bates. Sitting:—J. S. Treas. W. Wright, Instructor Brother Bell, Brother Jordan.

Sunday was a very dry day, but the came very near and the weather was conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Rees was a great success.

On Monday night, Captain L. W. Cananag and Captain Mary Lorne were united in marriage. A big banquet took place, which was provided by the kind friends.

Our next endeavour will be to hold a Day School. Adjutant Higdon will fit up the old Hall, and after the summer holidays, a teacher will be supplied, which will be of great advantage to the children.

The people here are very kind and generous. We wish to heartily thank them for all the kindness they have shown toward our Work in the past, and solicit their co-operation for the future.—Mrs. Adjutant Higdon.

First-Aid Class at Vancouver.

AN INTERESTING INNOVATION.

Among the many branches of the S. A. Corps work, which is being taken up by Adjutant and Mrs. Rees, the now famous "First-Aid in the Trenches" class. Under the instruction of Brother Bell, this class is made of which is reproduced has made rapid strides in the direction of being able, at any time to give assistance in cases of accident or injury.

So rapid has been the advancement of the members of the class that, Brother Bell is thinking of entering men in the Annual Competitions for the St. John's Ambulance Shield, which is competed for yearly by the different first-aid societies of the City of Vancouver, including the military and police classes.

To say that the "First-Aid" class would be beneficial to any Corps would be putting it mildly, as there are very few, if any, branches of our Work that we think will create a greater interest among the young men of our Corps than the "First-Aid" class.

A few weeks ago this class gave a demonstration in the Citadel of the many simple methods used in rendering first-aid to the injured, and so thoroughly were the different methods exemplified, that the Secretary of the St. John's Ambulance Corps of the City of Vancouver, among other things said that he knew of no other class in the city, and some of them had been going for several years, which could give a better demonstration than that of The Salvation Army—which had only been organized for six weeks.

We trust that our comrades will be instrumental in giving still more many souls, spiritual as well as physical.—S. B. Redman.

Prayerfulness means more than prayer; it means that prayer has become a principle of life.



War Cry Sergeant Munn, of C. I., who sends over fifty copies of the War Cry every week.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



The Right Hon. Louis Botha, the first Prime Minister of Union of South Africa, was born at Greytown, Natal, in 1863. He succeeded General Botha as Commander-in-Chief of the Boer Forces, and commanded those forces at Colenso and elsewhere. In the background is the Parliament House, Cape Town, where ex-General Botha will govern a great empire which was once known as Cape Colony, the Orange River Republic, the Transvaal, and Natal.

Land Reserves in Rockies.

According to an Order in Council just passed, the entire eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains from the international boundary northward to a short distance north of the 54th parallel of latitude is now reserved from settlement or occupation, and will be administered entirely with a view to the proper utilization and reproduction of the forest, the protection of the water supply of the Prairie Provinces, and other related objects. The total area of the district is about 14,400 square miles.

The lands included in the tract are for the most part elevated and rocky and generally not suited for agriculture. They are, however, covered to a large extent by a forest, which is of great value for the supply of wood and lumber to the prairie country lying eastward from the base of the mountains, for the requirement of the coal mines, and for the protection of the watersheds of the main streams of the central west.

Sentiment vs Sentimentality.

In his speech at the Guildhall, London, Mr. Roosevelt made the following statement: "Those who have to do with civilized peoples, especially frontier peoples, must remember that in such a situation as that which faces you in Egypt, weakness, timidity and sentimentality may cause more harm than violence and bloodshed. Sentimentality is the enemy of reason on which righteousness can stand." Someone took objection to the use of the word "sentimentality," and wrote to Mr. Roosevelt, suggesting him to substitute the word "sentiment." In reply, Mr. Roosevelt said: "I used sentiment as the word antithetical of sentimentality, and to substitute sentiment for sentimentality in my speech would directly destroy my meaning. I abhor sentimentality, and, on the other hand, there is no man so worth his salt who

is not profoundly influenced by sentiment, and who does not share his life in accordance with a high ideal."

True, it is a good thing to have a healthy sentiment, but a bad thing to have a sickly sentimentality.

Rush of Chinese Immigrants.

Just lately there has been a phenomenal rush of Chinese immigrants to the Pacific ports. This is said to be due to a rumour circulating in Hong Kong to the effect that Canada intends very shortly to increase the restriction tax on Chinese to \$1,000. For the past seven or eight weeks Chinese officials have been considerably puzzled to account for the marked increase in the arrivals of Chinese immigrants. Every Asiatic steamship arriving has had a full complement of Oriental immigrants, the allowance number being in almost every case booked from the Chinese coast ports. All the Japanese lines reaching Seattle have also been bringing Chinese to their capacity, and aside from the few Chinese bound for United States ports, those arriving have been coming to Vancouver principally by the local steamers from Seattle. It is expected that every steamer coming during the next few months from Oriental ports will be loaded to its limit with Chinese for Canada.

In Coils of Serpent.

An attendant at a New York animal show had an experience lately that he is not likely to forget. As he was cleaning the large pit in which a huge boa constrictor was confined, the serpent snapped at him without warning, and the fangs caught in the sleeve of his left arm, tearing away the cloth and scratching the flesh. He attempted to jump aside, but was not quick enough to avoid the serpent, which quickly wound itself around him several times. The man was thrown to the bottom of the pit,

where he struggled desperately to free himself. His danger was realized by another man, who heard his cries, and with others he leaped into the pit, one man armed with a cleaver and others with knives. They quickly hacked the muscles of the boa until the serpent relaxed its hold. The snake was then killed.

There is one fact about this occurrence which we would emphasize, and it is this—the man had been warned. His manager told him not to attempt to enter the pit under any circumstances, but to use a long-handled brush. He neglected to obey orders, however, being in a hurry, he said, and he leaped into the pit.

Thus it is that men get into the coils of the serpent of sin. Disregarding the warnings of the Bible and the entreaties of Christian friends, they leap lightly into the pit of worldly pleasure and folly, saying that no harm will come to them. The wily serpent of the pit soon has them in his coils, however, and unless they cry to Christ for deliverance their souls are forever lost. Oh, sinner, take warning.

The Exiled Sultan.

The ex-Sultan of Turkey, in the days of his exile at Salonika, is as much as ever as regards his attitude and character. At one moment he is carried to the heights of bliss because the fear of assassination is no longer represented at the court. He is cast into the depths of despair, with the recollection that his autonomy and absolutism have vanished from him. He cannot accustom him-

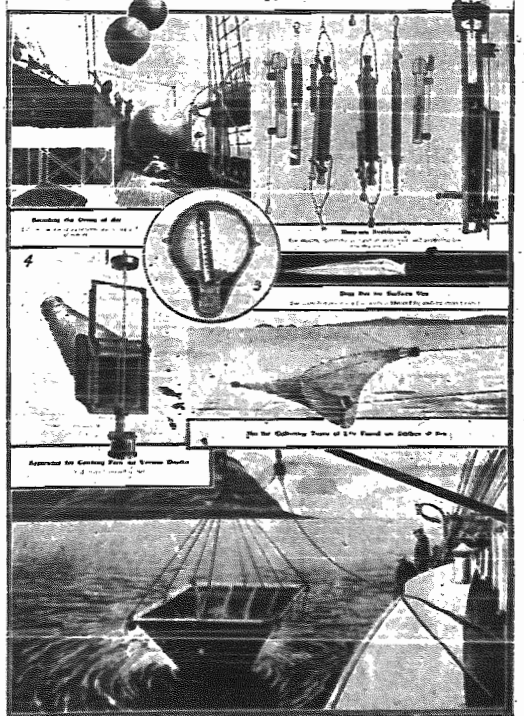
self to the fact that he has ceased to reign, and from time to time gives incoherent orders, asking for things which it is impossible to get for him. Always the prey of the demon of melancholy, his moodiness has increased a hundredfold since he has lost the horde of musicians, jugglers, and musicians, or amusement-men, whose duty it was at Yildiz Kiosk to charm away terrifying delusions. Sometimes, after having sat for hours wrapped in gloomy meditation, he strikes the table with his fist, and cries, "Malediction! Malediction!"

He does not know the meaning of refreshing slumber. Whenever he is obliged to close his eyes through sheer exhaustion, he is fully dressed, and his couch is a long chair. Suddenly he will start up and rush round and round his chamber as if pursued by phantoms. Often he spends the live-long night before an open window, staring in the direction of Constantinople.

Poor guilty soul! What an illustration of the truth, "As a man sows so shall he reap." Instead of using his great power to promote the welfare of his subjects, he lived only to gratify his own selfish and murderous inclinations.

Now in his old age he is executed by all and, shorn of his power, is shut up in a prison, where he is continually haunted by memories of the past. One cannot help but contrast his latter days with those of the late King Edward, whose memory is blessed by all his people, because he truly served the state and lived for the good of the Empire.

The Departure of Scott Expedition from London.



Some Types of Instruments Used By Biologists For Examining Sea Life and Ocean Temperatures.

The above views will give some idea of the armament carried by the biologists of the British Antarctic Expedition for capturing sea life and collecting data concerning many phases of ocean economy. Captain Scott pointed out during his lecture at the Royal Institution, that the biologist is apt to have a great amount of work suddenly thrown upon his hands, for the opportunity of making hauls come at certain intervals, and then the work of dealing with the numerous specimens obtained, enforced upon a scientist a very strenuous life for some days following. The instruments shown here are used by the Prince of Monaco in his marine biological work. Those carried by the expedition to discover the South Pole, are of a very similar character.

COLONEL GASKIN AT OTTAWA.

Brigadier Hargrave Assists.
The Field Secretary and Brigadier Hargrave, the Provincial Commander, visited the Imperial City, and conducted meetings at the No. 1 Corps, on June 4th, 5th, and 6th.

On Saturday night, the Colonel was given a hearty welcome by a fine crowd of people. The meeting was interesting, not only because of the presence of visitors, but because new colours were to be presented to the Corps. It may be said just here, that the colours were offered by Captain Thompson, to that portion of the Corps which raised the largest amount for S.D. The Sisters being the winners, handed their award—the new flag—to the Corps.

Colonel Gaskin's address on Sunday morning, had a great and good effect on the congregation, and a number made a fresh consecration to God's service.

Sunday afternoon the Colonel spent with the Young People. It was Decision Sunday for them. Several came forward and gave their little hearts to God.

The Sunday night crowd was excellent, despite showers of rain. "Welshman, what of the night?" was the text chosen by the Colonel for his address, which was explicit, convincing and convicting. Three souls sought salvation in the prayer meeting, in which the Colonel dedicated to God and The Army, the two infant children of two Bandmen. A Hallelujah wind-up followed.

Rain fell in torrents on Monday night, when the Colonel lectured on "Leaves From My Diary." But the crowd was large; the Band out in full force, as they were throughout the week-end. Their music was a credit to them and their Bandmaster, Mr. Nellis, of the Y. M. C. A., occupied the chair, and at the close of the lecture, voiced the feelings of everybody present, when he proposed a vote of thanks to the Colonel.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY AT HALIFAX.

A Splendid Week-end.
(By wire.)

Halifax, N. S., June 13.—The Financial Secretary, Brigadier Scott Poter, conducted the services at Halifax, No. 1, and II, on Sunday. Despite the fact that the weather was stormy, crowds were splendid, finances excellent, and six souls for the day. Adjutant James dancing happily; Bandsmen and Soldiers rejoicing. Everybody says, come again, Brigadier—Moses, from Down Home.

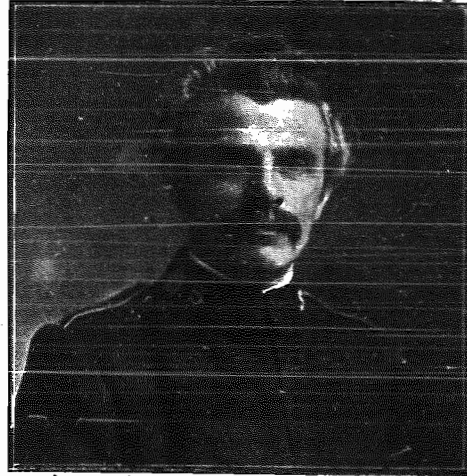


Ensign and Mrs. Sharpe.

Who have recently been promoted. These comrades have done many years' good service in the Western Province. They came out of Dresden, Ont., where they put in several years' service as Soldiers. They are at present stationed at St. Catharines.

Colonel Jacobs

VISITS CANADA AND CHATS WITH A WAR CRY MAN.



Colonel Jacobs.



LAST week the Territorial Headquarters was honoured by a visit from Colonel Jacobs, who for so many years rendered admirable service to Canada in his capacity of Chief Secretary. All were delighted to see him.

Colonel Jacobs spent 17 years in Canada, and during that time had but three appointments, that is, Provincial Officer for the Maritime Provinces, then General Secretary, and Chief Secretary. The last appointment he held up to about four years ago, when he was transferred to England, to take the position of Chief Secretary, under Commissioner Sturgess, of the City Colony Work. He has also had the unique experience of having served under all the Territorial Commanders that have had charge of The Army's Work in Canada. Commander Miss Booth, whom he holds in the highest respect and affection, hence, of course, the Leader under whom he has served the longest.

The Colonel has been an Officer for twenty-eight years, and came to Canada with the rank of Major, to take charge, as already stated, of the Work in the Eastern part of Canada. We are glad to say that the Colonel looked very well, and is enjoying fairly good health, notwithstanding that he has exchanged the scene of his labours in Toronto, the Queen City, for notorious Whitechapel, in East London.

He was delighted to have the opportunity of visiting Canada, and if time permitted, would regard it as a great privilege to visit some of the Centres in which, in bygone days, he had such joy in proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ.

Mrs. Jacobs, who also has been delighted to visit Canada, of which place she has such tender memories.

Colonel Jacobs, at the time of writing, has only had the opportunity of visiting Toronto, but he was very pleased with the healthy, progressive look of the Temple Corps, and thinks the Salvage Work in the City calculated to be of great benefit to the poor.

As stated, Colonel Jacobs' present appointment is that of Chief Secretary for the City Colony of the Men's Social Work in Great Britain. What this means, may be inferred from the fact that this Work comprises fifteen Workshops and Labour Factories, and seven Labour Bureaux, for employing homeless, workless men. We may say that during 1909, no fewer than 22,794 men were provided with temporary or permanent employment. There are also twelve Shelter, and

ten Poor Men's Metropolises. In connection with these Institutions, 2,216,384 cheap lodgings have been provided during the past year.

The seven Cheap Food Depots of The Army, during the same year, supplied 5,211,357 cheap meals.

These bald figures can, of course, give very little idea of the great network of Institutions for the Social uplift of submerged men, that the Darkest England Scheme stands for. But the opportunity afforded for benefiting the poor of England by this scheme is enormous, and Commissioner Sturgess, the Head of the Work, is, with his usual humanity and sagacity, pushing it vigorously forward.

Colonel Jacobs, in our brief chat, was very anxious to make the point clear that the Social Work does not consist in merely supplying a submerged man with temporalities, for he assured us that seventy-five per cent of the men who are to be found under the roof-tree of The Salvation Army's Social Institutions are converted men.

It is interesting to know that the Headquarters of this Social Work are closely connected with the early history of The Salvation Army. In the romantic old market which used to occupy the site of the present building, The General established his "first headquarters, and commenced primary salvation meetings and other wonderful holiness Campaigns with the never-ending assistance of the Chief of the Staff. Today all operations on the premises are entirely devoted to the welfare and social salvation of the submerged sections of humanity.

A Dinner-hour Incident.

Restored through the War Cry.

A labourer, who, through his disipation, had left his wife and home, sat eating his lunch in a corner of a saloon.

In between mouthfuls he either talked to his chum sitting beside him, or read a line here and there from the piece of paper wrapped around the sandwiches. Suddenly his eyes fell upon his own name.

"Hello! what's this, I wonder," he cried. Both men stopped their munching, while the one read aloud: "Missing: William Braden. Do come home. Elsie has died since you left."

Bill Braden dropped hands, paper and all, and simply groaned, "Oh, God." Then, picking up the paper, he read along the top, "The War Cry."

Bill couldn't wait fast enough to The Army that night. He made arrangements to return to his wife, and before he had done well as Soldiers in the Great S. A.

They Did the Washing.

And the Man got Converted.

Two young Officers were sitting at the door of a little house, a faded, and poorly-dressed woman came and told them that she really could not afford the money for a War Cry; moreover she was so tired and slaved from morning till night, that rarely had time to read a paper. At the moment, she was sorely pained as to how she could get some ready for her son, a dissipated, drinking fellow, and not have her washing to spoil.

Touched by the woman's story, and quick to see their opportunity to do something practical, the young Officers, after obtaining consent, went into the steaming kitchen, rolled up their sleeves, and were busily perspiring over the wash-tub.

In the meantime, the son came in. The sight of the Salvationists gave him a rude shock from which he never recovered. He came to the Officers' Quarters, and got converted.

Why She Cried.

The Effect of a Story.

The Captain was telling the story of the conversion of an old drunkard. Suddenly he noticed a woman burst into tears. At the close of the meeting he asked her if she was in trouble, and if he could render any assistance.

"Oh, no, thank you, Captain," replied the woman, drying her eyes. "I am not one bit unhappy, but rather very happy. I'll tell you why. Your story brought to my mind the dark days I had before my husband was saved. He too was a drinker, and cared not one bit for me or the home. One day some Army ladies came and helped me to thoroughly clean up the house. When Jack came home he noticed the difference in the place, and then in a low voice asked me who had been there. I told him The Army ladies. Jack took his head. He felt like a really grateful fellow. The action of the girls had touched him to the heart."

"He went to the Hall after he determined to give God a trial, and today he's a Sergeant-Major of a Corps in Ontario."

"And this is just what I read once, Captain. Tears of joy—yes, tears."



Converted man.

This comrade is a converted man, and here we see him in the dress in which he used to wear before his conversion. He has been a Salvationist for twenty years, and renders very acceptable service by "speaking" as a Soldier at Dorchester, Ont., Toronto.

PERSONALITIES

Ensign Hardy, who has rendered splendid service in the North-West Province, has now been appointed to assist Major Phillips, in the Social Work at Vancouver.

Lieut-Colonel Pugmire recently visited Montreal and Ottawa. At the latter place, he held a meeting in the Metropole. A large crowd of men were present, and a number sought salvation. The Colonel also held a special meeting with the employees, and had tea with them.

We learn that Captain and Mrs. Aberdeen, at present assisting Major Taylor in the Social Work at Montreal, are under farewell orders. Their next appointment will be made known to them upon their return from attending the Staff College at London, England.

Captain Bishop has been appointed to assist Ensign Edwards at the Ottawa Salvage Store, in the place of Captain Richard, who goes to assist Major Taylor at Montreal.

At a meeting held recently in the Ottawa Jail, by Ensign Edwards, the men professed salvation.

Brigadier Potter is on a special audit tour to Montreal, St. John, N. B., Halifax, and Quebec.

The Territorial Young People's Band is doing excellent service by supplying at various Corps, during the absence of the Senior Bands. This gives the Senior Bands an excellent opportunity of helping the small Corps in the vicinity of Toronto, while their own Corps do not suffer.

Major and Mrs. Green have been living good meetings recently at St. James and Tilsonburg. They had one at both places. They had similarly good times at Galt. We hope to say that Mrs. Green's health has not been very good lately.

The strike at Springhill is seriously affecting our Work there, as the majority of our Soldiers have been compelled to leave the town.

Our Evangeline Home, of St. John, N. B., has had the benefit of a "Day" Brigadier Adby and our men Officers of the city, put in a day digging the garden and planting the same.

Captain and Mrs. Bigelow, who have been on furlough for some time in the East, have returned to service. They are now in Toronto, and the Captain will be assuming duties at the New Comer's Inn.

Lieut-Colonel Turner, Ensign Coy and Captain's Martin will shortly be proceeding to Vancouver, to conduct special meetings and interest the public in connection with the extension of our Social Work, and the opening of four or five new Corps.

Head Captain's DeBrisay, who has been serving for some time, is now considerably better, and hopes to take an appointment soon.

Adjutant Sabine, Martin and Andrews, are still on rest.

Lieutenant Freeman, from St. John's Rescue Home, is enjoying an furlough at her home in Toronto.

REOPENING THE TORONTO TEMPLE.

Colonel Jacobs Conducts Special Services and has Good Times.

OLD COMRADES RALLY UP TO SEE THE OLD CHIEF SECRETARY.



LAST Sunday was a day of exceptional interest, as well as spiritual blessing, at the Toronto Temple. To begin with, the Temple, which has been closed for a fortnight, for renovating purposes, was re-opened, and very nice indeed, the historic old place looked, with its oak-grained dado, and new dress of cream tint and olive-shaded green. There have also been some improvements introduced, the old forms have been dispensed with, and the seating accommodation made up of a most comfortable pattern of assembly chair; the platform has been enlarged, and so arranged that the Band Conductor will be able to remain with his Band when conducting—very pleasing innovations.

Then, an old and very much respected warrior—Colonel Jacobs, a wilful Canadian Chief Secretary, was to conduct the opening services. In view of this, it is not surprising that a fine congregation assembled for the morning's service.

Lieut-Colonel Pugmire conducted the proceedings, and when introducing Colonel Jacobs, paid a fine tribute to his worth and work. He stated that some of the most wonderful soul-saving Campaigns in which he had ever taken part, were those led by the Colonel, when row after row of seekers for salvation were lined up at the mercy-seat; also, that the splendid position The Army held in the city to-day, was largely attributable to the hard work and successful toll put into the city by the Colonel in the days gone by.

Colonel Jacobs received a decided ovation. The large audience, which included many old-timers, standing to their feet, and greeting him with thunderous applause. In his reply, he made an apt reference to his visit to that battlefield of the British army in South Africa—Magersfontein, and told how that as he gazed upon that historic spot, his imagination brought before his mind all the facts that he had read concerning that bloody battlefield; and as he gazed upon the walls of this loved building, and upon the faces of those who had taken part in the fights of by-gone days; the memory of these glorious times, flooded his soul.

The Colonel gave a stirring address, in the quaint and interesting manner which is distinctly his own, and is so familiar to many comrades all over the Canadian Territory. The subject of his remarks was "Old Battles," and based upon a portion of Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians.

The service was greatly enjoyed, and four came forward to renew their consecration to God and to live closer to Him in the future.

LONDON'S SOCIAL PROBLEMS—AN ABLE ADDRESS.

Those who gathered in the Temple for the afternoon service, were treated to an excellent address on some of the social problems of London—the world's capital—as Colonel

Jacobs put it. His talk was full of facts—not dry facts by any means—but facts that made people's hearts beat in quick sympathy with the derelicts of London City, and brought home to them the wisdom of The General's scheme for benefitting them. As one listened to the wonderful story of what was being done amongst the submerged classes of the Metropolis, they could not help but utter a "Thank God."

It was evident to all that the speaker was perfectly familiar with the scenes he described, and that he had studied at close range the conditions of the people whose cause he championed. Many there were, he said, who criticised The Army's methods of dealing with the homeless, destitute and starving men who sought its aid, but they generally knew very little about the matter. Some said, "Give them a tract," others said, "Let them die," but The Army was fully alive to the foolishness of the first style of treatment, and to the shameless heartlessness of the second. Instead of adopting either course, therefore, they said, "Let us treat these poor people on the same plan as they treat patients in a hospital. Here they are, sick in body, mind and soul, and we must help them to regain their health." So we give meals to starving men, to get them physically fit for work; we arouse hope and self-respect in their minds to fit them to rise again, and we preach to them that only Jesus Christ can save their souls. The number of "cures" is very gratifying, and encouraging. In one Shelter alone, over 3,000 men were converted in the course of four years.

Such facts as these, added to the Colonel's vigorous descriptions of a meeting at a Shelter, midnight scenes on the Thames Embankment, and the marvellous conversations of individuals, made an intensely interesting address, and from the intense and earnest attention of the congregation, it was evident that they were having their eyes opened as to the extent of The Army's Social Operations. No doubt as a result, many hearts will beat in truer sympathy with the Social workers who are labouring heroically to stem the tide of poverty and distress in less favoured lands than fair Canada.

Preceding the Colonel's address, Adjutant Cummings and Mrs. Lieut-Colonel Turner led in prayer, and Lieut-Colonel Southall spoke a few words of welcome to our distinguished visitor. The Band also played "Battle Strains."

SALVATION—PURE AND SIMPLE.

An excellent crowd attended the night meeting, every part of the large Hall, including the gallery, being packed. A number of Officers occupying the front seats on the platform, behind them was the Temple Band, under the baton of Deputy Bandmaster Haanaga, while the rest of the space was filled by the Soldiers and the Songsters.

Lieut-Colonel Southall and Major Mrs. Simco, led in prayer. The

Songsters then sang that grand old song, "Rock of Ages."

A short salvation talk by Brigadier Taylor followed. He pointedly asked the people what they were going to do with Jesus. A selection by the Band entitled, "Redemption," a solo by Lieut-Colonel Pugmire, "Saved by Grace," and then Colonel Jacobs rises to speak.

He reads portions from three books of the Bible, and then, before commenting on the texts, fulfils a certain task he had been charged with, namely, to remember Mrs. Colonel Jacobs and the children to the people of Toronto. His eldest daughter, Bella, wished especially to be remembered to the young folks at the Temple. She was now a Sergeant at the International Training Homes, and led on a band of Cadets at Walthamstow, where, at present, The Army was experiencing considerable opposition. Like a brave Soldier of Christ, however, she was sticking to the fight, and learning to endure hardness uncomplainingly.

This little duty discharged, the Colonel began a straightforward attack on the conscience of his hearers. He described the stupefying effects of sin, and urged people to arouse themselves before their consciences got so seared and hardened that they thought nothing of sinning against God and their fellow-men.

Lieut-Colonel Pugmire led the prayer meeting, and in response to his earnest appeal for decisions, one young man rose to his feet. As Staff-Captain Fraser prayed for him he came forward to the mercy-seat. Another penitent soon came, and Mrs. Major Findlay prayed on his behalf. Before the meeting closed, eight souls had publicly made their peace with God, thus crowning the re-opening services at the Temple with blessed results.

Lieutenant Challicum recently underwent a serious operation. We are glad to say that she has recovered from its effects, and is now resting at her home in Toronto.

We are grieved to report that the eldest daughter of Adjutant Oxford, of Bay Roberts, passed away very suddenly, owing to convulsions. Added to this, the Adjutant is in poor health.

Major Miller is busy at present, supervising the alterations to be made at our Lake Shore Farm, near Lorne Park, in anticipation of numbers of children from Toronto being given an outing there this summer.

The following clipping is from the St. Croix "Courier," a paper published at St. Stephen, N. B.

"Captain Davies leaves here this morning for his new station at Amnapolis. N. S. During his residence here, of almost a year, the young man has done very efficient work for The Salvation Army, and leaves the Corps stronger numerically than it has been for some time, and free of all debt of incurrence."

Lieut-Colonel Southall reports that the interest in the Advanced Training still continues. Quite a number of Officers are sending in papers; the favourite subjects being Bible History and Homiletics. A number of diplomas are shortly to be issued.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Rose Humphries, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Nellie Gates, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Alberta Richards to be Captain.
Lieutenant Nellie Richards, to be Captain.

Marriage—

Captain William J. Sproull, who came out from London 1, 13.06; stationed at Dartmouth, N. S.; to Lieutenant Matilda Freeland, who came out from Montreal 1, 10.08; last stationed at Freeport, N. S.; at Dartmouth, N. S., by Major McLean, S. G. 10.

THOS. B. COOMBS.
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

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THE MONTREAL FATALLY AND ITS SPIRITUAL LESSON.

The Dominion has lately been stirred by a sad fatality, which occurred in connection with the Herald newspaper building in Montreal, when thirty-two persons were suddenly and in the most tragic manner hurled from time into eternity. The details of the sad accident are familiar to most of our readers, but in brief, they are these: a large tank of water, weighing sixty tons, apparently fell from its supports, and crashed its way through the building, leaving death and destruction in its wake.

Now the fact that impresses us about the affair is this, everyone, fire insurance inspectors, architects and owners, thought the tank was absolutely safe, that its supports were perfectly trustworthy, but, notwithstanding their confidence, ruin came. Why? According to evidence it would seem that the chief cause of the overthrow of the huge tank was the vibration of the building caused by the machines that were in it.

Now, is there not in this occurrence, food for reflection for us. There is no doubt that many who read this War Cry, buttress themselves with the thought that they are all right in their souls, when all the time they are in the indulgence of some known besetment that may appear to be of only a trifling character, nevertheless, it may prove to be that which will ultimately cause the overthrow of faith, morality, or the salvation of their souls. Let us then, look into our own hearts, and see that our salvation is fixed upon the Rock of Ages, and not upon the props of self-righteousness, which quiver and vibrate by the strain of some sinful indulgence and at last come crashing down in heinous ruin; also let us make sure that there is in our lives and conduct, nothing practised that is unlike the mind that was in Christ Jesus. If we are grounded on the Rock of Ages, and our lives are pure, then may we smile at Satan's rage, and face a frowning world, in well-grounded confidence.

Mrs. Adjutant Brace is also very poorly, and is gone to St. John's Hospital, to undergo an operation. The Adjutant is also far from well. Pray for our sick comrades.

Notes and Reflections.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

ABOUT JUDGMENT.



EN In all ages have agreed with men of to-day in one thing—that in this life rewards are not proportionate to virtue, nor punishments to vice. That this is self-evident. The relation between conduct and condition is unequal. All around us we may see that the good and worthy are oppressed, while the bad and unworthy flourish. So manifest is this that it often appears, as though there is no Judge taking account of human action, or that if there be one, He judges unjustly. There is, however, another possibility. It is this—that judgment is deferred to another life; that there is, in fact, "a judgment to come."

Sowing and reaping govern one another with inexorable certainty, as to everything in this life except as to doing good and doing evil. The exception has proved a terrible trial to men of all kinds, savage and civilized, good and bad, since the world was made. It has cut deep agonies in the human soul since first the human soul began to suffer. Out of those agonies has sprung a conviction even deeper still—so deep, indeed, that it has never really been shaken—that human existence does not end with the grave, but that in some other world, or in some other state, these inequalities will be rectified, the balance will be restored, and goodness will receive its fair reward, while sin will meet its proper penalty.

Now the Bible fully harmonizes with reason and instinct in this matter. It declares from beginning to end, with a consistency and confidence which are sublime, that just such a thing will happen as men's hearts have from the dawn of time either desired or feared. The first of the prophets, Enoch, only seventh from Adam, foretold it. "Behold," he said, "the Lord cometh with ten thousands of His saints to execute judgment upon all." And Paul, almost the latest of the great prophetic voices, with equal definiteness cried aloud in most memorable words that "God hath appointed a day in which He will judge the world in righteousness, by that man whom He hath ordained, whereof He has given assurance to all men in that He hath raised him from the dead." What reason and instinct demand, therefore, revelation has clearly foretold.

This demand—we might almost call it a necessity—is equally evident when we look at some other facts of human experience which are manifest in the idea of a future judgment of mankind.

How strong for example, and how widespread is the conviction on that injustice and fraud and oppression ought to be, nay, in some way will be, ultimately discovered and punished! We often see evidence of this in the frantic efforts made to prevent them coming to the light. We see it still more evident in the oft-repeated declarations of the wronged and the oppressed, spoken as from

an instinctive impulse rather than with any deliberate thought, that the wrong will come home some day to their oppressors. "This will find you out;" "This will come back on you;" "Your turn will surely come"—these and a hundred other common exclamations make clear how deep is the conviction in those who are wronged, especially if wronged in secret, that there is a day coming when their wrongs will be avenged.

The wronged wife suffering in silence; the children destroyed in their innocence; the servant defrauded of wages, rightly earned; the sick and the solitary cheated in their weakness; the widow and the fatherless robbed of their due—do not these all seem to say in their misery, and do not we who know of their wrongs, feel instinctively with them, "This ought to be set right; there ought to be a day of reckoning?"

Now the Judgment, described in the Word of God, meets this universal cry of the human spirit. According to that Word, it will be a day when the fire will try every man's work of what sort it is, and will bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and will make manifest the counsels of the heart. The Judge cometh, and the old Prophet, to convince all that are ungodly, of all their ungodly deeds which they have committed. Then the mean man shall be brought down, and the mighty man shall be humbled. The Lord of hosts shall be exalted in judgment, and the dead shall be judged out of those things which are written in the books, according to their deeds. He will repay injury to His adversaries in that day, according to their deserts. According to the fruit of their doing, saith the Lord, will I recompense them, and they shall know that I am the Lord.

Look also at the universal sentiment as to hidden wrongs. Who is there that knows of unrecorded crime who does not feel, often without being able in any way to account for the strength of that feeling that the wrong-doer ought to be revealed? The murderer—he who struck the fatal blow and set away the thief—the man who stole the portion of the ignorant, or betrayed the trust of the dead and yet avoided discovery; the seducer—he who deceived and robbed and then fled so as to escape and leave his victim to despair—who can think of these and their deeds, and others like them, without a burning consciousness that somehow, somewhere, such abominations ought to be uncovered and the guilty brought to the light of day and confronted with their sin? Nay, is there not in the breast of every one of us as a positive anticipation, an earnest expectation, that sooner or later the secret will be out, and the guilty will be brought forth?

Is it not almost equally a conviction that unknown good ought to be rewarded? The world has had innumerable examples of unselfish devotion to the well-being of others which have found no reward in this life. Health and wealth and home

COL. AND MRS. MAPPE AT NIAGARA FALLS.

A Very Successful Weekend.

The special International Convention conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Mapple at Niagara Falls, Canada, was a very successful one, and was marked with a special manifestation of the presence of the Lord. Large and enthusiastic audiences greeted them at every meeting, and the whole city was stirred.

The open-air services held on the Canadian side in the morning, with the Buffalo Silver Band furnishing the music, undoubtedly stirred the inhabitants.

The holiness meeting in the Sabbath School building at Niagara Falls' Centre, was marked with a powerful conversion. The Colonels' address was deeply appreciated for its fervor.

The afternoon meeting was a most interesting one, and was covered by the District Attorney, Mr. Ackerson, with a company of W. Presidents and eight Reverend gentlemen on the platform. The Colonels certainly distinguished themselves, and our Canadian comrades can be proud of him as their representative. His address dealt with the Christian spirit, attitude, and accomplishment of the Salvation Army. At times it reached to the height of strong language, and again sank to the deepest pathos. It was highly commended by all present, and the invitation was extended to the Colonels to come again.

At night the Colonels' appeal, both in the open-air and the hall, was a stirring one.

Mrs. Mapple's presentation of 20 and his friends' arguments, was a rare touch. Altogether, it was a triumphant weekend. The Band and comrades rallied to the speakers, where interesting, instructive, and convincing truths were carried to the ears of the crowd, by music, song and testimony. Niagara Falls, has the latchstring out for Colonel Mapple.—A. W. Crawford, Major.

Results of the Revival Crusade.

Some very Gratifying Results.

The recent Revival Crusade throughout the Territory has been attended with very gratifying results, and substantial increases have been made. The following figures indicate something of what has been accomplished:

Souls saved.....	1,170
Recruits made.....	1,170
New Soldiers made.....	1,170
Increase in indoor.....	1,170
Increases in indoor.....	1,170
Scouters Brigades started.....	1,170
Outposts secured.....	1,170
Applications for Officers.....	1,170
Physical Culture Classes started.....	1,170
Increase in Cartridge Income.....	1,170

It will thus be seen that the object, though of brief duration, was of an encouraging character, and should prove a great incentive to future effort. The results of the Young People's Crusade will be announced later.

The day that does not begin with prayer does not begin right.

(Continued on page 11.)

THE COMMISSIONER AND THE STAFF BAND.

Visit Winnipeg. A Civic Reception is accorded to the Visitors and Wonderful Meetings are held in the Walker Theatre on Sunday.



A View of Winnipeg.

At 10.10 p.m., on Thursday, June 8th, the Territorial Staff Band, accompanied by the Commissioner, Lieut.-Colonel Howell and Brigadier Morris, started on their first long Western journey, and incidentally, the longest trip the Army Band has ever made for the three-day Campaign—to Winnipeg, the Gateway of the West. The Chief Secretary and a number of Headquarters Officers were on the Union Station platform to give the party a warm send-off. The Temple Band also came down, and cheered everybody as the station cleaners and conductors, with several of the latest recruits, and as the train steamed away, played "Auld Lang Syne," amid cheers from their comrades on the platform.

It is but a few hours, or so, every Staff Bandman was in his berth. By morning light, Selkirk was reached. The sun shone out of a cloudless sky, and made the ever-changing scenes from the river window enchanting. Emerald lakes mirrored the rocky slopes, and crystal streams rippled past gleaming log-cabins, around which copper-coloured Indian babies played as happily as if they had been in a school playground, instead of being scores of miles from actual civilization. The view was of surpassing beauty.

At Chapleau, a stop of fifteen minutes was called by the conductor, and the band treated the train crew, passengers, and a crowd of townspeople, to some music during the interval. Their delight was expressed in a hearty hand-clap. At White River, a place in the midst of virgin country, which has earned for itself the title of "the coldest place in the North," was another ten minutes' halt, and more music.

Lake Superior—the greatest inland ocean in the world—came into view a few hours afterward. Thirty-two thousand square miles of water, thus held in the Hand of our God! Surely, we thought, as the train rocked and rolled rather uncomfortably, He could preserve us.

Night falls, and Saturday morning breaks, and still we are in Ontario, although our speed of forty miles an hour has been steadily maintained. What a mighty Province!

Soon after breakfast, Kenora was reached. Here the Band again dropped off the car, and played to the surprised townsfolk for five minutes.

Reception at Winnipeg.

The train then ran into Manitoba, and we saw the beginning of the prairie country. Winnipeg was soon sighted, and in a few minutes we were greeted at the fine station, by Brigadier Burditt, Staff-Captains McAmmond and Arnold (the latter an old Staff Bandman), and Adjutant McElheney, who brought his No. 1 Citadel Band down to meet us.

The Commissioner, immediately on arrival, was interviewed by newspaper men, and then the march up the great Main Street took place.

The heat was intense, the crowds enormous. At the City Hall, Alderman Willoughby (representing the Mayor) welcomed the Commissioner and Staff Band. Mr. Willoughby said that many great and good organizations of various kinds, had visited the city, but none were more welcome and worthy of honour, than The Salvation Army. He was glad to do them honour.

The Commissioner made a brief and felicitous reply, stating the purpose of this visit, and then the Bands played unitedly, under the baton of Brigadier Morris.

While marching from the City Hall to the Citadel, we noticed that the scores of street cars had announcements of the present visit displayed on the fenders.

The Commissioner, Lieut.-Colonel Howell, Brigadier Morris, the Provincial Staff and three civic officials were present at the welcome dinner.

The Winnipeg and Staff Bandsmen sat down together, and enjoyed much freedom.

The Commissioner, Colonel Howell, and Adjutant McElheney gave short addresses, to which Alderman Willoughby added his testimony—that he was glad he belonged to the King of kings.

By a special car, both Bands afterwards went to Assiniboine Park for the afternoon.

Saturday Night.

The musical festival in the Citadel at night, brought a crowd of about seven hundred people. J. Bruce Walker, Esq., Commissioner for immigration, presided. He told, in a

splendid little speech, why he admired The Army. He believed in it, was grateful for the service it rendered the Dominion. As saving the down-and-out man, he described The Army as "taking a man by the scruff of the neck, and saving him, whether he wanted to be saved or not." Of our Emigration Work he said, "Nowhere in the British Empire, is there an Organisation so patriotic, useful and successful as The Salvation Army."

The chairman was very much interested in the instrumentation of the Band, and "although," he said, "he did not know the difference between a cornet, euphonium and a trombone, he was fond of the drum!"

The Band played excellently, under its Bandmaster, Brigadier Morris. Encores were called for, but regulation on this point was strictly observed.

Sunday Morning.

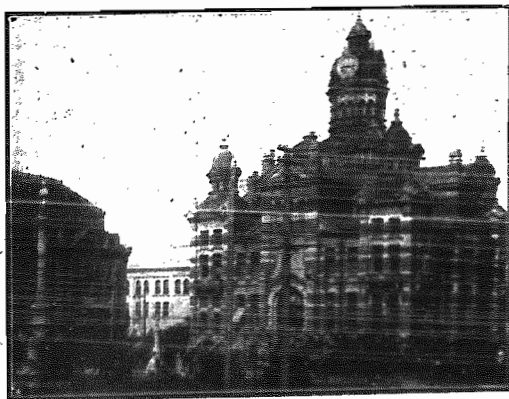
At 9.30, Lieut.-Colonel Howell led a short consecration service, into which Colonel Simpson and Adjutant Muirhead, of I. H. Q., unexpectedly walked. Both took part in the meeting.

The Citadel was just on full when the holiness meeting started.

The Commissioner gave a reading from the Corinthians XIII, and then called on Bandman Howse and Adjutant Muirhead to give their testimonies. After the Staff Band's beautiful rendering of "Invitation," Colonel Simpson spoke of God's leading in his own life, which he was glad he had for many past years given to service in The Army.

The Commissioner then gave a remarkable address on the words of Jesus: "Ye are My friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you." That heart-touching truth which Winnipeg's loved ones got from their Commissioner, was felt as he dwelt on the secret of that friendship—obedience. "Are you obeying God?" was the Commissioner's final question, which went as an arrow to some men and women. To their consciences, God had revealed truth through the Commissioner's words. Several Soldiers volunteered to become candidates for Officership, while five young men came forward for salvation and holiness.

(Continued on page 14.)



The Winnipeg City Hall, Where Alderman Willoughby Received the Commissioner and the Staff Band.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

In Spite of the Hot Spell the Old Chariot Rolls On.

IS YOUR CORPS IN A BLAZE?

The God of Elijah still Lives and Answers by Fire.

RIVERDALE BAND VISITS NEW-MARKET.

Accompanied By the D. C's—Mayor Presides.

The town of Newmarket was visited by the Riverdale Band on Saturday and Sunday, June 4th and 5th. Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, Ensign Burton and Captain Kelly accompanied the Band.

The musical festival given in the Hall on Saturday night was enjoyed by a good crowd, which, by various means and methods, Ensign Gammaedge, the energetic C. O., had secured.

On the programme, were the "Western Stars" and "Trombone" marches, "Songs of Salvation," and other selections. Bandmaster (Captain) Myers, gave a rattling cornet solo, Captain Kelly sang, "This world is not my home," and Bandman Milne played a euphonium solo, with variations.

Early on Sunday morning the Band drove to the Poorhouse, two or three miles distant, and there brought some cheer to the inmates.

Ensign Burton led the holiness meeting in the Hall, Mayor Pearson presided over the afternoon praise service, held in the Town Hall. The programme included the "Rock," "Invitation," and "Redemption" selections, a song by the Male Choir, an instrumental quartette, and two solos by Captain Kelly. Brigadier Morehen made an appeal for whole-hearted service to God.

Rain handicapped open-air work until night. The crowd afterwards followed the Band to the Town Hall, where a salvation meeting, conducted by Brigadier Morehen, was held.

Finances were excellent, and Ensign Gammaedge, who toiled hard for the benefit of her visitors, was thereby cheered and helped materially.

A GENEROUS FRIEND.

Visit of D. C's.

Truro, N. S.—Major and Mrs. McLean and Captain Turner were with us on Monday. Their music and singing was much enjoyed, also Mrs. McLean's interesting address.

Our S.D. Effort was a splendid success. A gentleman gave the Ensign \$23.00 to purchase a new drum. He also donated \$5.00 for S.D. The people of Truro are generous and appreciate the good work of The Army.

A number of souls have recently been saved. Ensign Melkie and Cadet Riley are leading us on.—One Interested.

Triton.—Since Captain Moulton took charge of this Corps, many souls have been saved, and Soldiers added to the roll. Although a number of the men Soldiers have gone away for the summer fishing season, we who remain behind, are fighting on.—Mayflower.

FIVE OPEN-AIRS IN ONE DAY.

St. Catharines.—On the 24th of May, we held open-air at Thorold and Meriton, which were greatly enjoyed by large crowds in both places. At night we held two open-air in Port Dalhousie, making a total of five for the day. The music and singing was enjoyed by young and old, the people giving liberally.

On Sunday night, we held memorial services in memory of our late King. A man sought salvation.

We have reached our S.D. target, which was three hundred dollars.

Our usual Friday night prayer meeting was held at a comrade's home in Thorold.—Corps Credits.

SOLDIERS DANCED FOR JOY.

A Wedding and a Lecture.

Comfort Cove.—Birchy Bay, an Outpost, was visited on Sunday, May 15th. At night three souls were won for God. How the people danced and shouted. It was an old-time religious meeting.

On Friday, 20th, a wedding was conducted at Comfort Cove, by Capt. Bowering, of Campbellton; on the following Saturday night the Captain gave a lecture on the great International Congress, of 1904. A good crowd turned out to hear him. The Captain was with us also on Sunday. At night two souls came to the mercy-seat.—Dixie.

IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Five Souls.

Port Blandford.—The memorial service of the late John Halloway, was conducted on Sunday night, May 22nd. The Hall was crowded. The mother, sister and brother of our promoted comrade spoke very feelingly. One thing that cheered and brought joy to their hearts was the glorious hope of meeting in the Better Land. The Songster Brigade sang "The Homeland." Many hearts were touched, as the story of the life and death of our comrade was told.

Since last report, five precious souls have been saved.—Lieut. H. Dicks.

FOUR BROUGHT TO CHRIST.

Devarcourt.—We can report victory and progress in every branch of the Corps. Notwithstanding the fact that Adjutant Hahkirk and the Songsters were assisting Lieut. Col. Turner at Westmorland Ave. Methodist Church, on Sunday evening, we had a glorious time in our own Hall. Captain and Mrs. Laidlaw and Lieutenant Jennings assisted Mrs. Hahkirk, and four souls were gathered in during a rousing prayer-meeting.—G. W.

HALLELUJAH WEDDING AT MONTREAL I.

An Impressive Service.

Great interest was centred in the meeting that was held on Thursday, June 2nd, in the Montreal I. Citadel, for the purpose of uniting in matrimony, comrades Brother Brown and Sister Mortimer.

A good crowd assembled, and the attention of the people throughout the service, went to show that even in such meetings, the aim of The Army is to impress the people with the necessity of serving God.

Captain Hurd and Mrs. Staff-Captain Payne spoke briefly on the wisdom of taking this step when the blessing and approval of God had been sought in the matter.

After the comrades had been united, they testified to the determination to untirely seek the best interests of the Kingdom of God.

Adjutant Cornish, in well-chosen words, spoke of our comrades' faithfulness; congratulated them on their marriage, and, on behalf of the Corps, bespoke for them every good wish, blessing, happiness and success from God.

The best of good feeling prevailed throughout the service, and at the finish, the happy couple were given a hearty send-off.

Rev. Mr. Mackay and Staff-Captain Bloss officiated.—C. R.

AUCTION SALE OF CHILDREN.

Salvationist the Highest Bidder.

Brantford.—On Sunday, June 5th, Sergeant Frick farewelled for Kingston.

On Tuesday evening a large crowd gathered in the Citadel to witness the Sale of Children by auction. Sergeant Huntington was the auctioneer. A gentleman dressed in the height of fashion, representing wealth, bid for the children; another, seemingly in a state of inebriety, representing the brewer, offered the children champagne at night and real pain in the morning, and poverty and rags and the poorhouse in after years. Another gentleman offered education, another music; another fashion, etc., followed by a Salvationist Sister, representing Christianity. The auctioneer, in a well-reasoned speech, decided that Christianity was the highest bidder, and the children were disposed of accordingly. The singing and drill of the children were much applauded.

THEY WELD ON.

And Souls Were Saved.

High River.—For the weekend, May 28th and 29th. We had with us Sergeant-Major Honeychurch, Sergeant Sanders, and Bandman Taylor, from Calgary. Two souls came out for salvation, and two for sanctification. The prayer meeting was continued till all but Soldiers and two left kneeling at the mercy-seat had left the Hall. Those who remained had a hallelujah wind-up.

Our S.D. target was reached.—C. C.

BLIND GIRL AT PENTENT-FORM.

London 11.—Five souls sought pardon on Sunday night. One of the penitents was a blind girl, who had to be led to the mercy-seat.—C. O.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR AT MONTREAL I.

He Conducts a Stirring Campaign.

The visit of the Training Principal to Montreal I. proved great benefit to the Corps. He welcomed on Saturday, June 2nd, Adjutant Cornish and Staff-Captain Bloss making appropriate remarks. After the Band and Songsters rendered a selection, the Brigadier gave an interesting talk, and briefly the names of the men.

On Sunday morning the Brigadier's topic was "Marching Soldiers."

In the afternoon, Brigadier, Ensign and others, visiting the Sunday School, assembled, and rest of the congregation, in the Brigadier's speech of the Training Officers: its necessity, its aims and its results. This was very interesting, instructing and encouraging, as it set out the importance of the character of the soldier for an Officer engaged in warfare.

The enclosing service of the campaign was held on Monday, when all the city Corps and hear the Brigadier's lecture. A life of the late Comrade was read. The crowd was excellent, and of interest. What was only a good man will, no doubt, those who love God to more fully devote their lives to the service of mankind.

T. H. Q. OFFICER AT MONTREAL I.

Uxbridge has been invited to visit from Captain Munton at Main Nock, of Territorial Militia. A grand open-air service held on Saturday night, added much to the service in street and inside the hall. Music and singing was enjoyed all.

Although the weather was much against us, our numbers and finances were good.—One was there.

FIFTEEN SURRENDERED.

Ministers Give Testimony.

Brookville.—On Tuesday we had the pleasure of having stirring testimonies of the Rev. Polter, and Dr. Wain. At the close of the meeting two hundred found pardon.

On Sunday afternoon, the Rev. England, B.A., testified with short talk, and again at night, Rev. H. Polter, of Montreal, with great power on the "What Seek Ye?"

Since Lieutenant H. Caplan been in country, we have had joy of seeing fifteen souls find pardon.—Treasurer.

TIDE IS RISING.

Port Blandford.—Three souls were making twelve within a week, and have got soundly converted. The salvation tide is rising, and is rising with it.

We have re-estimated some of the Soldiers from distant parts of the Island, where they have been living.—L. H. B. R.

All sorrow like a chaff will be all joy like a wheat in the end.

MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS
WELCOMED AT VANCOUVER.

"Sweeping the Streets of the People."



COMMANDER BOOTH—
Canada's old and well-
beloved Commissioner—
has been holding a series
of Special Campaigns
in Philadelphia and Boston.

The Thirtieth Anniversary of The Army in Philadelphia was the occasion of the Congress in that city, and in connection with the Sunday's services, the New York Cry says:—

The beloved Commander rose mightily to the occasion, at the Bethany Presbytery Church on Sunday morning, and again at the Garrick Theatre at night. At the Bethany Church, justly renowned as the temple in which the large Brotherhood Bible Class of two hundred men, led by Mr. John Wanamaker, merchant prince, has its home, the Commander had a few precious words with the men in their special auditorium, sharing the privilege of the occasion with the Rev. F. B. Meyer, the celebrated English evangelist.

Mr. Wanamaker introduced the Commander both here and in the church itself, where our Leader embraced the wealthy and crowded congregation for an hour and a-half upon the subject. "Wonderful." Mr. Wanamaker's respect for the Commander and the cause she so ably championed, is of the highest; no one could have been more assiduous in his attention, or have spoken warmer words of welcome: "We feel as if a new bloom were coming over Bethany as you come among us, Commander, and as a result of your previous visit, which left many precious memories that time cannot erase," said the distinguished gentleman, among many other good things.

Our beloved Leader rallied splendidly for the night effort at the Garrick, where a "full house" listened with bated breath to "Omnipotence Unloved." A full house, did we say? It was Scripturally full—Gospel full—which means over-full and spilling over. To state a bare and bald fact, so rapidly did every part of the theatre fill up that at 7.45, fifteen minutes before time to commence, the police insisted upon closing the doors, as they regarded the danger limit as having been reached. "You have a capacity house" was remarked. It was so!

And they stayed! And they wept! And laughed! And listened! And gave heed—many of them; how many, it is for the angels in Heaven to say, rather than us.

The Congress at Boston was splendidly successful, and concerning the Commander's meeting, in the *Majestic Theatre*, our New York contemporary says:—

"The Majestic Theatre is in every way true to its name. It is a majestic affair, with the very latest style of expensive decoration and appointment. The brilliancy of the place itself cannot very well be overdescribed, but the vast audience at the Commander's meeting on Sunday night was just as brilliant as the place. The greatest majesty of all to Salvationists was connected with the wonderful, indescribable tenacity of feeling that took possession of the audience as the Commander, clothed in the lowly garb of a London flower-girl, walked, unaccompanied, upon the stage.

It was a sight without a sound.

The living sea of faces gazing intently down upon the single figure upon the stage, made not the slightest movement or sound, until the announcement of "All Hail the Power," followed by Lieut.-Colonel Cox's opening prayer.

It was the greatest event of the Congress!

This magnificent effort of the Commander's has been described in the War Cry before; it needs no eulogy at our hands. It was more of a masterpiece than ever. It was no mere human force that touched our Leader's lips and fired her soul; we must look higher than that—to the "Love Divine, from Jesus flowing:"

Nothing could have been more suitable for a grand climax to the memorable Congress. The Commander spoke for a full two hours and not a soul left. If some had done so the action would have been hailed with joy by the hundreds who were turned away from the doors, some of whom offered big money for seats that could not be obtained at any price.

Senator—bankers, merchants, physicians, lawyers and the elite of the city, wit ha good proportion of the artisan classes, joined in general acclamations of praise. One well-known public man—a Senator—informed his friends in the box he occupied that he had not enjoyed anything so much for twenty years. A judge said, "Thank God, I've lived to see this day!" A lady friend would not have missed it for \$20. Our own people were in ecstasies of delight, and went home praising God for The Army and its work. The Commander was at her best.

The Band played superbly.
The echo choir, with its choruses,
notably—

Out of love,
From above,
Jesus came
To be slain.

was a sweet and effective reinforcement.

The feeling at the close was even more tense than at the beginning. The Commissioner had literally to be rushed off the stage to escape the hundreds who would have pressed their hand to the crippling point, and poured their thanks into her ear until the ear-drums might have been threatened with fracture. A little refreshment at the hotel, and the midnight train was boarded, with the knowledge that the Boston Congress was an Army triumph of the first grade.

Captain Richardson and Lieutenant Holt are to be married at Bracebridge on June 23rd, and four days later Lieut.-Colonel Sharp will unite in matrimony. Captain Elizabeth Lewis and Captain Benjamin Bourne, at Tilsonburg.

Adjutant and Mrs. DeBow, of T. H. Q., and Adjutant and Mrs. Smith, of Kingston, are each rejoicing over the arrival of a son.

Whilst on a visit to St. Catharines, Major Miller met an old Salvationist ninety-four years of age—Mother Beaver. In spite of her advanced years, she walks three miles to the meetings, and earns \$1.50 a day in the summer by picking berries.

(By wire.)

Major and Mrs. Phillips received a warm welcome from the Vancouver Officers, Soldiers and friends on Sunday, June 12th. The addresses from the Major and his wife were splendid, bringing much blessing to the people. All the meetings were largely attended, and there was a magnificent turnout of Salvationists all day, especially at night, when the march, headed by the magnificent Vancouver No. 1 Band, the rear being brought up by the Young People's Band, swept the streets of their people bringing to the doors of the Citadel large numbers who could not obtain admittance.

No. 11. Band made a nice little show in the morning, as it headed the lively Soldiers who followed. One man volunteered out to the penitentiary at night, from the back of the Hall, and was followed by three more penitents later on. Ensign Hardy, who accompanies the Major, also received a hearty welcome.

GOOD WORK AT TORONTO I.

Soldiers' Roll Increased by Fifty Per Cent. During the Past Twelve Months.

The good work still continues at Toronto 1. Last Sunday very good crowds attended the meetings, and at night ex-Alderman Vaughan read the lesson—there were nine out for salvation. Some of these were very interesting cases. A complete family of four—father, mother, and two sons—were among them. Also a woman, whose husband and daughter had got converted a week or two previously.

A few days ago, a shop-keeper who lives in the vicinity of the Hall stopped the Captain and told him that a good work was being done at The Army, for quite recently a convert had paid him four dollars off a long-standing account, whilst another had come to him and acknowledged a debt, and promised to pay. This makes four cases of this sort that have come to the Captain's notice within the past few weeks.

On Thursday evening a successful musical meeting was held, to celebrate the Corps taking possession of the new Hall. During the past year, the Soldiers' Roll has increased by fifty per cent.

As showing how the people look to The Army, the Captain tells us that recently having occasion to be at the Hall during the early evening for an hour, quite a number of people called upon him for help. The first was an old, intoxicated woman, who asked that she might be allowed to sit down in the hall to rest herself. Then came two other women, one of whom had lost her husband, and wanted The Army to find him. Another called to see if the Captain could enable her to get some boards, while the last was a poor, decrepit old soul, who wanted to know if the Captain couldn't tell her of a cheap little room.

Tell it to men who are living and dying in sin. Tell it to Jesus that your and your God. Tell it to you have chosen Him to be your Saviour from the devil, and bid them cease to harbor sin, since you are. If necessary, determine to die for the truth.

Reflections.

and life itself have all been
to be generous or dutiful all-
the sake of others. Is all
be buried in oblivion for
while trumpeted forth for
in the service of the humble
patient to be forever hidden
while the service of the
and selfish is praised and
such a notion is repugnant
very nature. It offends our
what is just. Whether we
or bad, something in us
that the hidden good in
that some recognition at

the pictures in which the
narratives the Great Assize
the remarkable exactitude
demands. That great day
to be a day of God, when
of Days shall elc, whose
is white as snow, His throne
fire flame; when God will
every work into judgment,
when the light, whether it be good
when the Son of Man shall
His Angels and gather to-
gether the tares and then the
reward every man accord-
ing to his work. In that day God
will reveal the secrets of men by
Christ; for there is nothing
said Jesus, that shall not
be made known, neither hid which shall
be made known. Whatsoever
is hidden in darkness, shall be
revealed in the light, and that which
is hid on the earth, shall be pro-
duced out of the house-tombs.

And I say, what human instinct
reason combined in human ex-
perience seem so definitely to de-
scribe divine revelation, with equal
clearness and with awful definiteness,
foretells.

impossible to overestimate the value of the truth as a motive force in the holy and sincere in those who receive it. We see how it affected the Apostle. Opposed by all the forces of heathendom, and standing in the midst of a world infatuated by their idols, they ceaselessly appealed to him. On almost every page of their writings, and especially of St. Paul's, we find that they actually live in the presence of the Great Day. The day of which it is ever before them. They are conscious of their sins, and of the responsibility of their consciences. Their lives are carried on as by men whose lives will be tried by it, fire. It is the judgment by which they are to be judged. The light from that day is to be the searching light by which their lives will be reviewed. It is ever so. As with them, so it is ever so. So it is now. The great fact of our responsibility for our lives, our accountability to Almighty God, accountability to All-mighty God, this is the whole life we live up to on the level of the cattle and those who are on the highway of men made in the image of God, coming forth from Him, charged with the accompaniment of His purpose, and returning to Him to give our own account of the lives we have done.

BRAMWELL BOOTH.
We had splendid meetings at Parment St. Corps last Sunday. God's will was with us, and three souls were added to God. Our Captain was enabled to go on rest, and a comrade was forewarned for England. A recruit was sworn in, and Brother and Sister gave their two babies to

The New Hired Man

HARNESSING THE HOME STREAM



and Guernsey cattle, the Dorset sheep and the registered Percheron and Belgian horses. The bird-fancier could profitably spend his time looking over the different breeds of choice fowls or the squab industry, and the sportsman would be more than interested in the well-equipped fish-hatchery where trout are propagated. But for me, with an engineering bent, nothing was worth noticing until I had studied this wonderful electrical power which I found on every hand so busy with the farm work.

Nearly three years ago it was when Mr. Miner decided to provide his farm with electricity for light and power, and so successful was this initial installation that the plant has been added to from time to time, resulting in a most complete and novel application of electricity to farm work.

For hundreds of years two streams had noisily traversed the Miner farm, the smaller known as Tracy Brook, the larger called the Chazy River, and all this while these streams had been doing little more than make a merry noise over the rocks and pebbles. Investigation proved that they offered cheap and reliable sources of power, and the engineer decided that it was time the town took advantage of them. To continue "living" with the Miner. Three small concrete dams were thrown across the Tracy Brook, giving a reservoir area of one hundred and twenty acres. A concrete pen-

the foot fall—for it is the weight of the water falling that constitutes its power. This water-house through its Little Chazy power-house through concrete penstock, forty-eight by sixty inches and six hundred and thirty feet in length, where it pours into a concrete flume. Through steel pipes, the water rushes out with the force of nearly two hundred horses, madly whirling turbines and generators until the potential energy of the water is changed into two hundred electrical horse-power, alternating current, at a pressure of twenty-three hundred volts. This electrical wire, strung on poles two miles and three-quarters to the same little central distributing station.

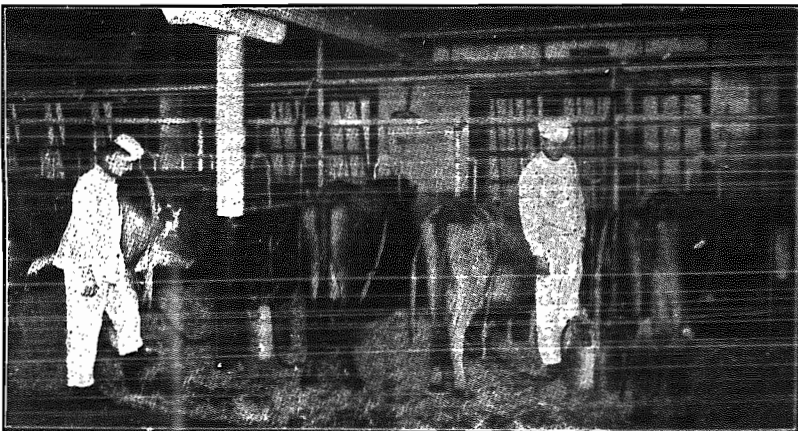
No expense was spared to make these power houses the most perfect models of their kind. Besides being all connected on the telephone line they are equipped with both hand and automatic governors and controllers, so the service cannot be interrupted by accident and can be easily controlled under all conditions.

In the central power station are located the switchboards, from which the electricity is controlled over the various distributing lines, transformers for lowering the voltage or pressure and the motor-generating sets to change the alternating current from the little Chazy power station into direct current for farm use. There is also a storage battery, so that the electricity need not stop even if some accident should happen to the generating sources. This battery, with a capacity of six hundred amper-hours, is also used as a "balancer" to keep the voltage steady and for lighting.

THE auto rumbled over a bridge which spanned a noisy stream, climbed a small wooded knoll, and the country home, ablaze with electric light, lay below us.

"Where in the world do you get the electricity from?" I questioned, with astonishment, for I had expected no such convenience so far from the city.

"Get it out of that brook we just



Milking Machine, Operated by Vacuum Pump, Driven by Small Electric Motor.
This Five Horse Power Motor Drives All the Farm Machinery.

crossed," answered my companion, indifferently.

"Out of the brook!" I cried, suspecting that he was trying to have some fun at my expense.

"Sure, out of the brook," he retorted, convincingly. "We've harnessed the stream down there in the valley and are making the water do a large part of the work on this big farm nowadays, when hired help is so scarce and high-priced."

That next morning I hurried out to watch the new hired man, Electricity, milk the cows, prepare the feed for the stock, pump the water, separate and churn the cream and do most of the other chores about the farm buildings.

All this was on the magnificent country estate well named Heart's-Delight, and owned by Mr. W. H. Miner, at Chazy, Clinton County, New York. This estate covers an area of fifty-one hundred and sixty acres, surrounded by a belt of woods of one hundred and fifty acres. Twelve hundred acres are under cultivation and a like number are used for pasturage. The remainder is pretty woodland, clothing hill and dale, fell and fen, in majestic foliage. There are many things of interest about the place, but we cannot dwell on the elk, deer, and buffalo in the pretty little park, to the fine herds of pure-bred short-horn Durham

stock, forty-four inches in diameter and six hundred and seventy feet long, carries the water from the lower dam to a tiny power-house, under a nineteen-foot head, where it dashes against the blades of two powerful reaction turbine water-wheels. On the same shaft with the wheels is the revolving armature of an electrical dynamo, one of forty horsepower and one of seventeen horse-power, generating direct current at a pressure of two hundred and twenty volts. This electrical energy is transmitted over a pole line one mile and a quarter to a small generating station located in the main group of farm buildings.

Such was the initial equipment; but the "new hired man" did his work so thoroughly and so well, never complaining about early rising, never objecting to scrubbing the milk cans, and never getting mad at the stone, and never getting mad and quitting the very morning that five acres of hay were turned and ready for the barn, that it was decided to free a larger and larger power-plant for the Chazy Hotel, and below the Tracy Brook power-house, and extend the electrification to every portion of the farm work. A concrete dam was built to hold the water back, and a large dam was constructed below the first to give the water-wheels the benefit of

and power after 9.30 p.m., at which time the hydro-electric plants are shut down for the night. This storage battery is merely a reservoir for storing electricity for future use.

At Heart's Delight farm the wiring from building to building is all concealed and underground in conduits. Besides the lighting of the home and farm buildings with hundreds of incandescent lamps, the yards and roadways are lighted with flaming arc lamps. There are numerous motors on the place, ranging all the way from the tiny flywheel that grinds the food for the growing trout, to the twenty-five horse-power motor which ~~unloads~~ feeds for the horses and cattle. In the main dairy barn a ten-horse-power motor unloads and handles the hay. With this apparatus a

0 men in less than five
the main floor of this ho

Promoted to 5

**BROTHER SHAW, OF
LA PRADERIE**

Brother Peter, 55, was
fatally hurt by a land
May 6th, passed
the 9th

The funeral service was held at the First Baptist Church, attended, and was most impressive. The Hall had been specially decorated to represent the "Globe Afloat." The Band was in attendance, and the procession to the cemetery was playing the "Dead March."

At the memorial service on day night, two souls were mercy sent.

Much sympathy is felt for the promoted comrade's brother, the relative who was able to be at the service, and also for the aged father, and other members of the family, who are in distress.

MRS. HOWELLS, OF HUNTER.

We regret to have to report death of Mrs. Howell, who was a long time a prominent member of the S. A. Corps in Haverhill. Randier, who knew her well. "She will be sadly missed by a large circle," and sends us the following appreciation of her character:—

"Mrs. Howells' personality such that everyone who came in touch with her, was warmed and cheered. Her influence was felt in many directions, and in all the best. She did well whatever she turned her hand or heart to, and she was not going to extremes. She was a woman of naturally acute observation and had cultivated it by reading and observation. She discerned clearly the character of those who came in contact with her, and the hidden springs of action that always with tender loving sympathy. No word of ill will or unkind judgment ever passed her lips.

Words cannot express the help and comfort she was in the midst of distress, adversity and bereavement. Nor may we speak of what she did in her own home, though our hearts bleed for her mother and

'It will not be hard to think of
as dwelling in yonder bright
bright and better world, and you
may

Off her silver bowers hasten,
And come to succour us, who
our need.

"About three years ago, Mrs. Howells was attacked with a very serious disease, and from that time was unable to go about very little. The disease ran its dreadful course and Mrs. Howells recently died in Toronto, after an unsuccessful operation."

BROTHER JOSEPH MYLES

... TWILLINGATE ...

The death angel has visited and taken from our ranks our comrade, Brother Joseph Hyatt. The call brought no fear—all well. Death for him had but a sting.

long time. My brother was laid aside for a long time, and was a great sufferer but, during all his sickness he never heard to murmur. He had a strong trust in God at all times and brought sweet peace to his soul. He was so nice to visit him, for we always felt that Gog was with him, that Jesus was precious, and that always seemed so near. We do miss him here; our hearts are broken but, thank God, Heaven numbers no more.

May God bless
little boy, who will be
him, but His God will be
cr: He has promised
widow and fatherless.
ant Hancock

The Bible doctrine on the subject of Christian perfection is what every body need fear, but what everyone needs to know.

There is no power in the world
that can discharge us from our
obligation to love and obey God.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters,
May, 27th, 1910.

Chief of the Staff. The Chief of the Staff is in good health and is closely occupied with business affecting the war. During the past year he has given a good deal of attention to European and American correspondence on the return to the International Headquarters of the Secretary and Commissioner. He has, in addition, informed Colonel Povlsen, with reference to his new Command, and Mrs. Crispin, on the occasion of their departure for the week Indian business. The Chief of the Staff is kept going, week after week, with the ever pressing affairs of our beloved

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Four Generations of Salvationists.

These comprise the late Mother Vincent, of Paris, and her daughter, Mrs. Ware; the grand-daughter, Mrs. McLaughlin, and the great-grandsons. Captain Taylor informs us that he has had the four generations at the open-air meeting at one time.

Following interesting account of his visit:—

"Para Chinar is situated at the top of Karam Valley, surrounded, on each side by unfriendly tribes which are constantly raiding. Beyond the snow-capped mountains is Afghanistan. Every man goes about armed to the teeth, for it is not safe to travel alone without escort. After a long railway journey, changing from the broad to the narrow gauge at Kohat, passing the famous Dargah Hill, where in 1898, the British force fought for thirteen days, before taking it, and where Piper Pindlater made his fame, by playing 'The Cock 'o the North,' after having been shot through both ankles; we came to Thall, the last station of the narrow gauge. From Kohat we note that all railway stations are forts—four large walls, with a loop hole as ticket-window, two squat towers and an iron gateway to close all within. The men are tall, fierce, and

of the warrior type, some with distinguished features. From Thall, where a big camp was formed—all native troops—I had to drive by native vehicle, to Para Chinar, taking two days to make the journey. Owing to the prospective visit of the Viceroy, troops were stationed at every fort, and at night lamp signals flashed from fort to tower, every prominence being picketed. Special native cavalry was sent as a body-guard for the Viceroy, and even the beaters, cooks, and other servants, had military revolvers and cartridge belts strapped on while waiting at table.

"I had a comfortable tent at my disposal, and my needs were well provided for. During three nights I gave cinematograph exhibitions to the Pathans, who had never seen anything like it before. They were amazed, very pleased, and thankful. To look upon those fine fellows, makes one covet them for The Salva-



Some of the Local Officers of the Temple Corps, With Their Corps Commander.

Back Row (left to right)—Sergeant Munroe, Adjutant Kendall, Treasurer Rice, Front row—Sergeant McCartney (a saved navy, who has done long service in The Army), Secretary F. Turner, Brother Jas. Robertson, who held the position of Senior Sergeant-Major for over three years.

tion Army, but at present, work amongst them is impossible. It would seem that the pioneer Officer would have to labour at the risk of his life."

Exhibition Campaign in Japan.

Acting-Commissioner Hodder has just concluded a very successful Ten Days' Campaign in connection with an Exhibition which is taking place at the town of Nagoya. For ten days he had the use of a building which had been erected specially in the interests of Christian Work. There were some crowded meetings led by Major Yabuki and others, and one hundred souls came to the mercy seat.

Visit to Leper Institute

Colonel Govaars recently visited the Leper Institution, which has been placed under our care by the Government, in the hilly district of Java. He held meetings both for the European and Javanese inmates. The Colonel was especially delighted with the spirit displayed, and the testimonies given by a number of Javanese lepers, who have been converted largely through the efforts of Ensign Liem Giok Nio, a Chinese Liasse Officer, who has been working amongst these poor sufferers.

A Korean Dedication Ceremony.

On a recent Sunday morning Mrs. Colonel Hoggarth dedicated the two children of Lieutenant Yi Nam Choo—who has been an Officer for about a year—to God and The Army. The Lieutenant's wife is a shy, retiring Korean woman, who had never appeared in public before. However, she went on the platform, and stood by her husband whilst the children were given to God.

In order to shield her somewhat from the public gaze, until she had recovered her feelings, a large sheet of paper, on which was written a Korean translation of "Gentle Jesus," was held up in front of her as a sort of screen. When this was removed, she went through the ordeal bravely, and ended by giving herself afresh to God.

Native Work in South Africa.

Commissioner Richards has just paid a visit to various Native Settlements. In a communication just to hand, he says:—

"The work that is being achieved in some places is really miraculous. I spent Sunday and Monday at Jim Osborne Settlement, with our Senior Native Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Mbathe Maturwa. They were sent up here to open fire just twelve months ago. He commenced by building himself some huts; later he built a strongly-made square house of stone, which resembles a European house.

"We had three hundred Natives packed into our Hall, which has also been erected since his arrival. I swore in forty-two Soldiers, commissioned six Local Officers, and dedicated eighteen children. This Corps has been splendidly organized. We have now 191 Soldiers, with fifteen Local Officers, and a fine Junior Work. The whole has been raised by our Native Officer.

Some time after the Ensign's arrival at this place, he was called to

Another case is that of an old man who was one of King Mpande's warriors. (Mpande was the father of King Cetewayo, and one of the greatest kings that has reigned in Zululand.) This man had been so degraded by drink and smoking insangu (king of opiate) that he was deemed a mad-man. No native would give him his daughter to wife, so that he was left entirely to drink and smoke himself to death. The Ensign sought him out, and followed him up, until he gave himself to God. This he did, in the most whole-hearted fashion; smashing beer-bowls, pipes, pipe-horn, and everything pertaining to the evil life. On Sunday last he gave a soul-atriring testimony, punctuated by the "Hiss" and "Amone" of the crowded congregation.—J. H. G.

(Continued from page 12.)

Oakville. The
teeth in front;
in knob-shaped.
(Continued on

SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

The demand for these is growing daily. They command a Ready Sale and produce striking effects: 1. Silent Witnesses of God's Goodness, Promises, and judgments. A pleasant occupation for spare time, and also of an opportunity of speaking for the Master. 3. A source of revenue to the enthusiastic and wide-awake man or woman. Agents wanted, all or spare time. Write for particulars.



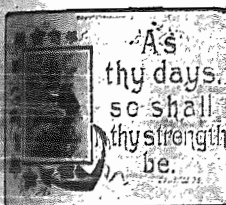
No. 205. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet, with Enamelled Floral Sprays, and Bold White letters. TEXTS: "Wait on thy God continually." M. "Hither- unto the Lord helped us." N. "Teach me to do thy will." O. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each 25c.



No. 207. Size 13 by 9½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with Inlaid Landscape Designs and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "In all thy ways acknowledge Him." M. "God is our Refuge and Strength." N. "Kept by the Power of God." O. "The Lord make His face shine upon thee." Price, each 25c.



No. 209. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet with Embossed Frame, Four Floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 25c.



No. 206. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with Flowers in Panel, Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "God shall supply all your need." M. "As thy days so shall thy strength be." N. "My presence shall go with thee." O. "Christ shall give the light." Price, each 25c.



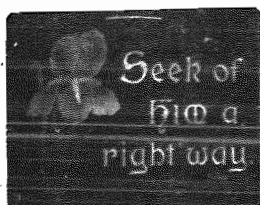
No. 217. Size 9½ by 6. On Red and Green Enamelled Boards, with Floral Design in Panel and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "The Lord is my Shepherd." M. "The Lord is my strength." N. "The Lord is thy Keeper." O. "The Lord shall preserve thee." Price, each 15c.



No. 208. Size 9½ by 6. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with Floral Design in Panel and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 25c.



No. 218. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with pretty Landscape in panel Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us of all iniquity... with the precious blood of Christ." M. "Christ came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



No. 457-THIS SERIES. Size 7½ by 6. Corded. A series of Ten on Art Boards, with or Little Floral Sprays, do you's tinted. Tests in white. TEXTS: L. "Seek of Him a right way." 2. "Incline your heart unto the Lord." 3. "Commit thy way unto the Lord." 4. "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith." Price, each 10c.



No. 220. Size 7½ by 6. On Art Boards in various Colors, with tinted Floral Designs and White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "If ye are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 10c.

Holiness.

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